THE ARCTIC OCEAN. Bunday Services Within the Aretic Circle-A Fourth of July Celebration in the Vi-chilty of the Macistrom-Pen and Ink Pic-tures of the Norwegian Const-The Little Telegram in a Norwegian Journal.

TRONDHJEM, Norway, July 7. -If there be monotony in this returning voyage, it is agreenbly broken and divorted by many incidents, not the least pleasing among which is our Eabbath on board. I have said that we have two English clergymen with us. Upon both the Sabbaths we have spent aboard we have had divine service. On our last Sabbath the service was interesting and beautiful. All joined in it, even our skeptical Scotchmen and their Presbyterian compatriots. The Captain stopped the vessel at 10 A. M. for this purpose. While our friends in New York were closing up their worldly affairs, our little company above the arctics were upon their knees invoking the Di-

ment—these rude scenes in the northern water wave are nevertheless within a charmed, though it be an arcite, circle.

As I write I look through the humble but substantial frame of my porthole upon an unaccustomed scene, half concealed by the vapor, but growing with every pulsation of the vessel into new forms of beauty. It is a distant snow mountain, nebulous as cloudland in semblance, but substantial, under a glow of light, with shining splender. It grows and grows as I gazainto a line of illuminated peaks, until, with one great flood of light, it bursts upon rock and fjord, making, by its magic touches of light, the great shandows fily before its power!

We stop our boat to take in bales of birch bark and barrels of cil. There is no romance in this; but looking to the east, and founded upon a promentory of volcanid rock, we see a whole village of enrious puople, chail in curlous clothes, and anxious to wave their hands in saturation. We wave our handkerchiefs in return, and the response makes us understand, even more than the strange scenery, that one touch of nature hath made the whole world kin!

I am advised that we are approaching the

kin!

I am advised that we are approaching the Sundström. I ask the mate if we pass the mael-strom, and is this ström as fearful to navigate?

The markerom! Fah! It's nothing. We make nathing of that now, with steam. He points out the direction we are taking, and says:

"This ström is samething when the spring tides come with their immense volumes on volumes of water four times a day. It requires all our skill."

the hardy Norseman of history. Above all, there is not a public scandal here extant, to the honor and credit of this land. Would to God I could hold up my head among Norwegians and proclaim the same for my own loved country!

I have said that they were uniformly polite. They are more than polite. They are sincerely humane and kind. They are a serious people, with but few gleams of humor. I looked for the expression of it in the funny journals but found little. There is at Lordagen a paper called the Kaspar, a sort of small Panch. Judging by the pictures it is not very refined, but quits full of hints, rather seriously jocund. At Trondhjem there is an amusing journal called the Pierriot. It assumes a higher rôle, and takes off the superfluities of social and political life with a big clownish grin. Still there is not much lun in Norway, though music everywhere is a delight. These characteristics we have had full op-

portunity to observe, from one end of this land to the other. Our journey by water is nearly ended.

onteed.

After many social hours upon deck and cabin, closing with "Anid Lang Syne," sung with unction by our Sectch friends, but under gloomier skies than when we went north, our pleasant and genial company were forced to separate, when we returned to Trondhjem.

We have been out of the range of English, American, German, or even Norwegian news, for sixteen days. What has happened in the active world meanwhile? What at home? Are the political complications ended, or reconclied, or what? What of dear friends? Musing thus we saunter around the city. It is after 11 P. M. We must genile ladies carrying parasols. The sun has just gone down, but its erims and gold decorate the northern sky with its relict radiance, which burns in flame against the windows of the houses. Still sauntering, we revisit the glimpses of St. Olar's Cathedral. Its 800 years of existence has no moon to sliver its melrosian elegance into magic lights and shades, and no cernal stars looking down from their vanited plunacles. But the blazing clouds color its angles and irradiste its antique windows. The forms in its niches—broken and disflured—of saint and Saviour—are made blue ous in their fragmentary ugliness by the unusual light. We resse into the graveyard, where the odor of a housand benquets, recently laid upon the graves, gratifies another sense, and bespeaks of all prise and emulation. Are these genile ministrations evidenes of a descent from sea robbers? Most surely not, if the features, vocabulary, and manners of a people are indices of character; for never lived upon our footstool a more simple-hearted and honest folk than these fair-haired descendants of the Vikings.

A Trondhjem paper is purchased. It is all that the care works from

BLOWERS FOR LOVE OF ART. THE 15,000 BRASS BANDS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Manner in which Brass Bands are Formed, and the Elemente they are Com-posed Of-Buying Instruments and Uni-forms-Brass Band Tournaments.

There are, according to the estimate of one

of the best-informed musical instrument makers in New York, not less than 15,000 brass bands in this country, of which but a very small proportion are composed of professional musicians, and such as are made up from that class belong almost invariably to the large cities. The others are distributed about in the small towns and villages, and their members are, as a rule, mechanics and artisans whose connection with music making arises simply from a love of it. In the beginning of their collective tuneful career, they find their reward in the concord of sweet sounds they imagine themselves making. Later, when they really can make music, they find in it a new source of

REWARDS OFFERED FOR CRIMINALS. Very Few of the Big Rewards Paid-\$100. 000 for a Graduate of Yale College From the St. Louis Post-Duput-h.

well, requiring great practice to enable one to become a proficient upon it, but the piston trombone now generally used in its place is as easily played as any others of this class of instruments, and so one of the greatest obstacles in the way of a young band has been happily removed. The E flat seprane cornet is the most difficult instrument in the band now to learn to play well, and that not because its fingering is any harder, but for the reason that time is required for the formation of the lip. They must learn, too, the value of the "trumpster's muscles" in the cheeks, and how to control its use, how to harden the lips and produce the wind so as not to "blow their lungs out."

Crook's band of this city is an evidence of what can be done by courageous numbeurs. It started in a small way, a number of years ago; was made up of hard-working men, to whom the study and practice of music was relaxation, and fought its way along steadily, upward as well as onward, until to-day it is recognized as one of the good bands of New York, and the Musicians' Union deem it of sufficient importance to warrant them in formally withdrawing from it certain of their members who had joined it simply through love for art. Those members went out, but the band still flourishes. A few nights ago, at a rehearsal, they showed their ability to read and play new and difficult music, on sight, in a way that astonished a veteran English musician who happened to be present.

The new band baving learned to play so as to The reward of \$50,000 offered for the capture of the gang of desperadoes who robbed the passenger train at Winston, this State, on the night of July 12, is one of the largest sums ever offered for the apprehension of violators.

Between 1899 and 1876 the Younger brothers did some of the most daring deeds. Their gang included James, Bob, and Cole Younger, Clei Miller, Billy Chatwell, Charley Pitts, Hobbs, Kerry, and Bruce. Younger. Among other things, these men ever wanted for the Outerville train robbers on the night of July 1, 1876, when the same of the most daring of both United States and Hearns. Express on the United States and Thams. Express on the United States and Thams. Express on the States and Thams. Express on the States and Thams. Express on the Property of the Cole, the Co music, on sight, in a way that astonished a veteran English musician who happened to be present.

The new band having learned to play so as to astonish itself, if nothing more, will almost inevitably, in the course of a year or two, want new instruments of a much better class than those upon which they began. What becomes of all the old instruments? That is a question which nobody has yet been able to answer satisfactorily. Some pass into the hands of other learners, others are battered up, others stolen or lost, but the fate of the greatet part is as much abrouded in mystery as that of the entangled "company accounted for and settled by the convenient report." Lost in crossing a stream." Not only will the new band want instruments of better quality and tone, but of some new improvements and fashions which have caught their fancy and seemed to promise an advantage oversome other band in their vicinity—an admired but detested rival. And the manufacturers, especially the foreign ones, are not the people to neglect improving that chance for business. One of the most conspicuous noveities in its day, which was about 1:49, was brought out by the Dodworths. At that time Dodworth's was the great bands of three or four local regiments. That invention consists in turning the bells of the instruments back over their shoulders, instead of forward, as at present. The object of that was to throw a great volume of larmonious sound behind them, so that when they were marching on the right of the line of a thousand men the last than in the ranks would hear the music distinctly, and perforce keep step with it. The novel disposition had the desired effect, but was found wholly unsuited for all other uses

HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

INFORMATION THAT AN ACTOR GOT THROUGH AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Lives Saved After Skilful Physicians Had Abandoned Hope-The Effect of Cuban and Western Climates upon Shattered Lings. ROCHESTER, Aug. 19 .- The following advertisement appeared in a New York newspaper

WANTED TO HEAR FROM SOME PERSON OR PER-sons who, by chancing their resilence to some point in the United States or Territories, have been per-manently cured of consumption. F. H. CROSS, 108 Front, Rochester, N. Y.

THE SUN'S correspondent here called on Mr. Cross yesterday. Mr. Cross, who is an accomplished young actor, and has personated Enceh Arden successfully throughout Ontario, Canada, has a younger brother who is a fine musician, but whose devotion to his profession has seriously affected one of his lungs. This fact explains the advertisement. From the replies which Mr. Cross received, the following letters are selected as containing information of interest to the public: